



BOMBING AND GUNNERY RANGE  
TONOPAH, NEVADA

Jan 13, 44  
413th A.B. & Hq. Sqdn.  
Detachment A.  
Tonopah A.A.F.  
Tonopah, Nevada.

Dear Mollye,

Well I'm finally settled here. Myself and 4 other fellows are now sleeping in a tent; and frankly it's a good deal. We decided to move out of the barrack, for a very good reason. Most of the boys in the barrack were either morose or "Sand Happy" from being here so long. So as to counteract any possibility of us getting that way, we moved out.

All we had for living quarters the first night in the tent was a tent and 5 cots, but you should see it now. It's some abode.

We "borrowed" <sup>2</sup> a truck, after work, and went down to the camp dump. We salvaged enough wood, nails, and cardboard to make a floor and sides for our tent. But since that wasn't honey enough we went down again the following night. That time we dug up enough wire and light sockets for two light sockets, and a plug-in socket for my radio. I wired the electricity from the 110 V line near the tent. The two bulbs were "borrowed" from the latrine. We also picked up an old broken down oil stove and the chimney that took off the oil fumes. The carburetor on the stove wouldn't work, (lack of parts) so we made a direct feed from the tank to the bottom of the stove. Works good too. We get our oil from the used oil drained out of the airplanes on the line. It's thick and dirty but it burns. Now we are afraid we are gone to lose our tent, (over my body)

everybody has been admiring it. <sup>3</sup> In-  
cluding the C. O. — Damn it! I'll  
burn it down before I let some-  
one else have it.

You probably think I'm "Lana-  
Happy" already, but we do things  
like I've just told you, to keep  
occupied. There is nothing else  
to do — The town of Tonapa is  
12 mi away, but there is nothing  
there, in fact I don't believe there  
are more than 5 eligible women  
within a radius of 200 Mi. And  
that is no exaggeration. We really  
appreciate our little radio, it's our  
only contact with the outside world,  
in fact now we would rather listen  
to news than music.

Wolfe, did you ever see  
a movie in which the old cronies  
are gathered around the stove

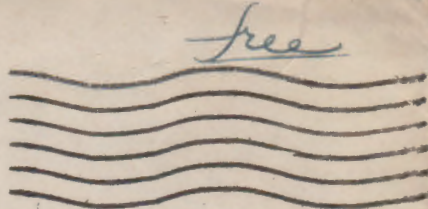
in a country store and giving each  
other a snow job. Well that's what we  
fine are doing right now. We make  
a point to have a hot discussion  
every evening so we wont lose the  
use of our tongue in coordination  
with our so called brains. Sounds  
sort of nutty but its really a  
necessity out here.

Will Molly write soon,  
Im getting curious as to what  
goes on elsewhere.

Sincerely  
Charlie

[Edelberg]

P.F.C. Charles Edelberg  
413th A.B. & Hdqts. Sqdn.  
Detachment A.  
Tonopah A.A.F.  
Tonopah, Nevada



Miss Molly Skut  
c/o X.M.H.A.  
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